







YOUNG MASTER.

RELIEF.

At Camp Mashipacon I saw a large stone on which was carved the words: "The old mail route to Buffalo," and

an arrow pointing to the road.-S, It Hills, Dumont, N. J.

ROLL CALL. While looking through the Manhattan

and Bronx section of the New Yor telephone directory I noticed the follow

ing unusual surnames: North, East South and West; Round and Square Long and Short; Sour and Sweet; Du-

and Wise; Tall and Small; Sitt and

Stand; Start and End; Quick and Slow Inch and Miles; Wake and Sleep; Tickle

Smile, Good, Snappy, High,

A PAGE OF REAL NEWS | EVENINGWORLD PAGE OF BRIGHT, UNUSUAL HAPPENINGS | A PAGE WORTH READING

REPORTED BY EVENING WORLD READERS

TO make this news feature even more entertaining and interesting Special Prizes are to be

addition. Send them to "What Did You See?" Editor, Evening World, Post Office Box 185,

City Hall Station. WRITE ABOUT HAPPENINGS IN YOUR OWN NEIGHBORHOOD.

words. State where the thing written about | carefully and in full. Checks are mailed daily.

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story, telephone Beekman 4000 and ask for the CITY EDITOR of The Evening World. Liberal awards for first big news.

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BRONX

LADY DENTISTS.

For the best stories each day: First Prize, \$25;

awarded Daily and Weekly. One Dollar is paid for every item printed; the prizes are in

OUT OF TOWN.

UNKISSEO.

Coming up from New York this Evening on a commuters' today

MANHATTAN

SAY IT WITH FLOUR.

This morning I called on my daughter just in time to see "A Study in White." Her twin four-year-old boys had been caught in the act of emptying a bag of flour. When I walked in I thought there must have been an explosion. The boys looked for all the world like some minstreis I remember in an old time "afterpiece." Mother was helding one of the young gentlemen over her checkered apron, but there was such a cloud of smoke coming from Johany's pants that she had to desist. The other fellow, realizing that he had escaped, was chuckling in gice. For the first time, I could tell them apart. I remained with them, but not too close to them, while mother went for the vacuum cleaner. The current was turned on and first the twins and then the Litchen were given a cleaning. In less than two minutes there was no sign of the flour.-Mrs. Lanna Cote, No. 120 East S8th Street.

CONTRACT.

As I entered a Third Avenue "L" train at 138th Street I saw a tired mothe and her two young children, a girl o eight and a boy or four. The mothe was dozing. There were signs on th little boy's face that he had been in dulging in chocolate. Sister "cleaned his face and hands with her handler chief. She appeared to be in charge of the expedition. When we were pulling into Trement Avenue see undged her mother, said "Here's where we get oft," and taking young brother by the hand led the way.—Samuel Dubin, No. 119 East 167th Street.

Since to-day on the opposite aide of 14th the entrance of an eight-stary building where toilet preparations are made. It was past the time to go to work, but still they ling-red, chatting and lourating. As I watched, the of the company's trucks drove up and steed at the curb. I was wondering how long all this was going to deliver from another company arove up and stood at the curb. I was wondering how long all this was going to last when dering how long all this was solur to last when a man appeared, made all way rapidly through the crowd and unway rapidly through the crowd and un-locked the door. Soon the street locked as quiet as usual.—Agnos M. Barry, the heads, making wry faces when they No. 225 West 14th Street.

Third Avenue in the upper fifties. At ways at 7.45 I older v coin. I asked him would not make answered: "Well, that number is my sons are attll in bell, of I call at 7.45. When they hear the phone ring they know it's me and that it's time to sel up. They don't answer it, so I got my money back, the boys set up and

we don't have to buy an alarm clock."

T. A. Kane, No. 113 Broadway.

his mouth-Eva Spector, No. 27 East 110th Street.

I work in the telegraph office in the clobby of one of the big hotels. Last night a man came to the counter and sent a wire to his brother in North Carolina asking him to send him sommoney. He then told be had received his discharge from the army after twenty years' service and was going home with all his savings when he stopped over for a few days in New York. He had gode to Ceney Island, where he befriended a man, later put-ting him up for two nights in her room. This day he awoke to discover his gural years-not even enough left to pay his hotel bill.-F. Griffith, No. 120 W. 81st

1922.

Three young men were loitering on the sidewalk at Third Avenue and 23d Street to-day when a young, well-dressed, good-looking girl came along One of the trie addressed a remark her. Instantly she swing about and slapped him across the mouth. She followed the slap with a clean cut blow with her right fist to the masher's Jaw which sent him resiling. Then, calmly, she proceeded on her way.—George W. Richards, No. 165 Bowery.

The East Side at night, with its great polygiot population, is one of the live-liest places in the world. Last night was attracted by a large crowd on El-dridge Street between Rivington and Delancey. I was surprised to see in the middle of it one of my friends date: ing a tango with a girl friend to a old tune played by an organ grinder When they had finished, my friend made a speech, pleading for contribu tions for the organ grinder. The response was generous and the organ grinder profuse in his thanks.—Harris Perlis, No. 167 Eldridge Street.

GOLDFISH GO RIDING.

Crossing Broadway at 86th Street I was held up by the traffic policeman. A taxicab came to a stop at the curb right in front of me. I looked in and I there was in the tuxicab was a bowl who keeps a dog, bird and goldfish e between 80th and 81st Streets and had been ordered to deliver the bowl of goldfish to a customer living up on 109th Street,—Joseph Bemonzi, No. 210

THE WAGON SHED.

From a Second Avenue "L" train to-day I again saw how scarce ground space is in New York. I saw delivery vagons, many of them, stored on the Abraham Holzer, No. 527 West 34th ttreet.

"NOTHING BUT THE BEST,"

I said a putidier's magon at First and five for 25 cents. He sold out the ones marked fire for 25 cents and no one seemed to want the others. He moved the wagen down a black, took must of the melons marked there for to cents and moved form under the east crading fire for 23 cents, Lamediately they started to well. Junes Gibson, No. 212 Elest Amount

From my window I was surprised to who had a terrible time trying to keep se to-day on the opposite side of 13th three a crowd of people waiting about the passengers, he foll twice into an old

Two women were fishing from a pier

LARGE BENJAMIN.

Nearly every morning I cat breakfast in a small old fushioned restaurant on Third Avenue in the upper fittles. The flaherwoman danced, screumee and whooped at every squirm. Think-ing same tung serious had happened a rious had happened a apprented her companion t orts of advice on "how to catch a and when he offered it to the laties the both refused it. Then they declared their fishing for the day finished.— Thomas H. Walsh, No. 139 Variek

At Concy Island I decided to visit one of the freak shows and selected the Steeple Circus. Aside from the frenks I saw one man, an Indian, who sats fire. He took an iron, held it in the fire until it was red hot, licked it with his tongue, placed it in his mouth and bent it with his teeth. Next he placed a piece of hard lead in a spoon, held the spoon in the fire until it was burning hot and when the lead was a liquid took it into his mouth and five minutes later threw a bullet from

LOY ALIST. Guard No. 13,925, on duty at the tith Street Station of the B. R. T., in not only courtema and obliging but acts as if he were a passenger agent for the road. I heard him say to a lady: "That is on the other subway, but if you'll tell me exactly where you wish to go I'll probably be able to fix you up on our aubway." He did too .- D. La Gamba, No. 222 Bowery.

COOL. CALM AND COLLECTED I saw to day from my back window boy cleaning windows on the fourth Suddenly, as he leaned far back, he lost his balance and seemed about to fall, but instantly he grasped a clothes line, and even as his mother

a position with a crowd in West 25th Street to watch a fire. Pres

Now the building is Doctrine, died. Now the building is occupied by a rag dealer. Few notice even the tablet.—Charles J. Callendo, No. 202 Hester Street.

DOING HIS STUFF.

The tedium of the trip from St. George to the Battery was relieved to-day by a plodding old truck , who pawed the deck terrife-His driver appeared from the men's cabin. "Say, Bob, what are you trying to do!" the driver de-manded. Bob whinnied. The driver gave him some sugar. Immediately Bob began nuzzling the pocket from sugar was drawn, They he started "whispering" into his master's ear, "Bob," said the dever, "give me Bill's hat." The hat of the driver's helper was placed on the head of Bob's mas-ter. Then at the command Bob re-turned the hat. There were more stunts, and at the ferry slip we learned that Rob was once a circus

horse,-Wilson Van Orsdell, No. 321

HE LAUGHS BEST.

catch the set. The other refused em-phatically to touch it. So for five min-utes they danced and listened to al

WHEN LOVE IS YOUNG.

Avenue, Bronz.

As I was about to enter the Fox

Dairy on Burnside Avenue, near

Morris, I saw a woman of about

thirty-five stepping out of one of the

booths in the beauty parior next

door. A little girl of five sat in one

of the chairs waiting for her. The

scommis score a new "bob," extreme-

ly short. The child gave her one in-

guiring glasce and burst out cry-

ing.-William Shea, No. 2027 Morris

BE SURE OF YOUR FACTS.

for ten next best stories.

I was very much interested in the At young man and young woman who sat City hear me last evening in a Jamaica "L" very ain. They were going over a copy of the shoulders, carried a bundle of wood to evening paper together. They said on her back and was pushing a baby othing about coal, bonus, railroads, carriage with two children in it. And nothing about coal, bonus, rearroses, carriage with two chinares in it. And Ireland, the theatres, baseball or the "What Did You See Te-day" page.

Apparently, all that they cared for foodstuff. Two fittle girls were hangwere the furniture ads. She wore a big ing onto her skirts and a small boy was sollkaire.—R. O'Hara, No. 665 97th Street, Woodhaven, L. I.

Street, Woodhaven, L. I.

Hannisch No. 137 Corsent Street Love

MELICANIZATION.

We have just moved from Flat-bush, and the other day I carried my dod's laundry to a Chinese who kept a tiny laundry down the street. To-day I had to go again, but the Chinese was not there—he has moved into a much larger store has moved into a much larger store around the corner in Liberty Avenue. Going to the new stand I discovered that not only has he branched out in that way but that he has, abandoned the laundry check. His printing includes a laundry that the thore issued by dry "list," like those sexued by American loundries. M. M., 198th Street, Richmond Hill.

THE SHL

Among the passengers who boarded the 8:11 train at Edgemere this morn-ing was one man who arrived with his shee laces loose, his collar and tie in to fail, but instantly he grasped a clothes line, and even as his mother cried out with alarm he shouted cheerily. 'Don't worry, mother,' and began to pull himself back into the window. Joe Mozzarella, No. 251 East Tenth Street.

THE FASIEST WAY.

I took a position wish a crowd in

West 25th Street to watch a fire. Presently a policeman came along. He smilled pleasantly and waving his arms in a scature of dispersal, he shouted: "Well, gentlemen, what do you say?" This was so refreshing and so much more effective than the usual, "Gwan, now! Get outa here! Beat it!"—J.

M. Juch, No. 334 Fourth Avenue.

JAMES MONROE'S LAST HOME.

On the wall of a rickety building at Lafiyette and Prince Streets to-day I saw a copper tablet which announced that this was the house in which James Monroe, President of the Ufitted States and originator of the Monroe Dectrine, died. Now the building is mswer was: Oh. the All the ripe-pound in the husband held in the nine-pound bluefish and said, 'T caught nine like, this fellow.'—Mrs. John Keefe, No. 543
Seventh Avenue, Astoria, L. L.

BY BAPID CONVEYANCE.

While walking along Cooper Avenue at Glendale I saw a horse-drawn wagen loaded down with luggage. The driver, an elderly man, was fost galesp. The horse was nibbling at the grass. In great big letters on the aide of the cart great big letters on the side of the cart was the one word. Express. —Mrs. W. Speed, No. 127 Tesia Place, Glendale,

NEW ONES.

I saw a little buy and off the train at Huntington and their gradually about the platform as if is expected that somebody was there to need thus. There asn't anybedy. I was just beginning a feel sorry for the facion little man of him he was skating it a ter road.—
Itelen Meystrick, No. 54 Second Avenue, Long Island (19)

WEEKLY PRIZES:

took place. Write your own name and address

Capital prizes for best stories of week distributed among daily prize winners as follows: First prize, \$100;

INDIANS. Yesterday while matering on Lone stand we stopped to lanch at a stretch of woods near Faramagdale. The beauty While I was trying to get the baby to sleep to-day there was such a racket in the yard that I went to the window and told my two little and the presuresqueness of the spot en ranced me, and I could not help pic girls and their playmate that if I heard any more noise from them I would have to send the little visitor home and make my two come in uring the time conturies ago when the and go straight to bed. One hour later the baby was sound refeep and coble red upon rounced this same bit of (mothers always have something to worry about) I became alarmed quaw and papeoacs, or stalked therei over the strange stillness and went out to see what the girls could be up to. * * * I found my younger girl with a bloody mouth. * * * Her sister and their playmate had tied Mirs Seven Years Old hand and earing. What I saw there gave evi-ence that a tribe of wild Indians had coupled this spot only recently and foot and sat her in an old rocking chair. Then while one tipped the chair back onto its rockers the other tied a string to one of the teeth ad a wild time. I say recently, be cause I nicked up fragments of news-papers dated July 23, 1922. That they had a pow-wow I could see by the charried romains of their council firs. That they had feasted also I could see of the "patient" and pulled the tooth. She was afraid, she said, that if she made an outcry she would have to go to bed, so mum was the word .- Mrs. H. J. Omealy, No. 3111 Corlear Avenue, Kingsbridge, by the empty vogetable tins and several blackened cooking pans. Then, too, I saw broken bottles, which bore the label. Old Taylor," evidently the name of a famous medicine man of this tribe.—Fred P. Vampel sr., No. 181 Stanbope Street, Brooklyn. I saw him to-day, as I have seen him nearly every day, rain or shine, for the past twenty years—Pop the Pretzel Man. He has the same kind of pretzels, fresh and crisp, in his hune basket, cov-

with a clean napkins, the same

rowd of tots exchanging pennies for hom; the same kindly word and smile or them all. During the school season

sits outside P. S. No. 10, and during he winter he walks the streets or sit utside the Bostonian. He claims h

as served three generations and neve

had a complaint!—Ethel le Compte, No 266 Trinity Avenue, Bronx.

MOTHER.

BOLD, BAD MAN.

ruck sounded a mischlevous "When i-u!" She turned around and glares

at him for a moment and then smiled.

Mrs. L. Leary, No. 1428 95th Street

Woodhaven, L. I.

RICHMOND.

JUNIOR. While waiting for a Staten latent Railroad train at St. George, I saw young father who had his hands ful He was holding a very active baby an

at the same time trying to light his pip. The trouble seemed to be that ball

JIM MUTRIE.

While standing at the corner of Cent

and Jersey Streets yesterday I has

pened to see Jim Murt Mutrie, the m

who started organized baseball and wi

at one time was the owner of the Giant

-Le Roy Schnelder, No. 239 Bensig Avenue, New Brighton, Staten Island.

EVERYBODY HOME.

Street, Brooklyn.

While visiting at my cousin's home in Coney Island we passed a crowd in front of a house on Mermaid Avenue. At least a dozen people were on the sloop, a dozen more on the porch and still another dozen on the sidewalk. We asked a man what the trouble was. He looked blankly at us, and then we learned they all lived there!-Violet Jackson, No. 351 Bridge Street, Brook-

IN GRAVESEND BAY.

At the Bridge Plaza in Long Island City I saw a busy woman. She was very thin, were a steamer shawl over second load of wood.—Mrs. Mary the liner Aquitania.—Estner Hanusch, No. 137 Crescent Street, Long No. 1818 70th Street, Brooklyn Mary the liner Aguitania. Esther Fehlusi

"HOWDY, OFFICER!"

saw the policeman who patre This morning I saw a lady (not very stout) get on the scale on Chambers Street opposite the Court House, and as she did so the driver of a passing d Flushing Avenue to-day gree ally every person living on the street, ada with the men folk and chat with women.-Charles Weber, No. Beaver Street, Brooklyn.

At Coney Island last night a great growd jostled on the B. R. T. platform. When a train pulled in I saw two young lows climb through a window to Another man followed broke a pane. The conduc sted \$2 damages. The man at first out finally gave to when threat-h arrest. After sitting for a d with arrest. minutes he demanded a receipt The conductor wrote it out for him. The man got up to take it and some-one else got his seat.—Joseph Weins, 1843 62d Street, Brooklyn.

THE BAND.

I saw a brass band playing on Tomp-ins Avenue, the first I had seen since The number was "The Loreiel, Business was good. sching. Suddenly he dropped it sightened up and ultered a success of guttural oaths whi gathered in his blue eyes and his pudry chicks quivered. The penny was red hat Arthur M. Brown, No. 115 Madiion Street, Brooklyn.

Yesterday's Special Prizes

First Prize, \$25 STELLA R. COWLY, No. 148 West sith Street.

Second Price, \$10 MRS. C. H. BAHRET JH., No. of Vision Street, Poughkeepsis

Third Prize, \$5

ADELA MILLER, No. 19 10 - Avenue, Mount Vernon.

Ten Prices of \$2 Each TIMOTHY KEATING, No. 137 W. - 18th Street.

MRS. GEORGE A. MILLER, A. He West 74th Street. MARGARET MUREEVY No as North Avenue. M. H. GODFREY, Brewetter MALNY FARRIS, No. 200 per sec. - Road, the Bronz. MRS S. T. MORRISON, No. 1115 Feed 18th Street, Brooklyn JACK LAURENCE, No. 200 moments bereet, Brooklyn. HAYDN W. BARROWS, No. 1874 in a fort Avenue, Morris Par

E. PTUBBS, No. 51 Public Andrews, Rutherford, N. J. MUS J. A. DORAN, N. J. T. H. H. P. N. J.

Read to-day's stories. Plan the ones you think are best Winners will be announced in this evening's Night Pictorial (Green Sheet) edition and in other editions to-morrow.

second prize, \$50; third prize, \$25; fourth prize, \$10.

BROOKLYN THE OTHER ONES.

When I refured from my weekend from I make the trousers of of the marrie chair, but, to and be-hold they ever unrily pressed. My communic had spent the week-end in the chair terning against them. It if J. S., Branklun.

ON GUARD. The train was crowded. I was studing and a young well-drossed man orced his way through to my side Years of subway travel have taught m he proper proceedings in such cases to up west any right hand in front o no. My left hand held my book so bodd continue to read and grasped manages, so it could not be picked. Soon let his hand go up to his the and apped that soon his the would be adnasted so that his hand would no longer by nin had mad sent on my bare arm. But he did not suit.—H. D. Mill take his hand down, and presently when layoune, N. J. be train made a sudden lurch, throwing as violently together. I had to laugh it the convesion on his face. Here in Bagdial on the Subway was O.

VISITORS.

In the Union Square subway station to-day I saw two young girls, plainly from the country, approach a chang-booth hard pressed by the crowd be hind. One took a half dollar coin from To-day while watching the bathers in her change purse. They hestitate invested Hay at the foot of Hay Park-the coin box for a moment, as if the coin hox for a moment, as if any it is a large ocean fluor coming certain what to do. The chapper of After it had passed I heard terrible "brop your money." The half of see aming and saw a large swell which went into the chopper and the two arts swept in the bathers as if they were went inside. They seemed astraned to diffuse od. The water nearly reached go back for change and with a laugh the driveway and carried with it clothing of every description on the beach. The swell, of course, was caused by the lives Aguitaria — Exther Fehiusin.

"IF IT TAKES ALL SUMMER." Every clear day from our bank

Phone is a large vacant lot there at bout twenty youngsters, use it as the sattleground. They have dug deep reaches, where the marting trigge place, while the Commanding Genera-dts in his cabin thath by the same of acrap lumber) and issues directions. It is better than a movie show. Mrs. Joseph Geis, No. 28 Argyle Road, Brook

OUT OF THE NIGHT. I came out of the Hudam Terroir and stood within the shadow of i

'aul's watting for so machine: Down the street man with a thin paper nan hearth on which the fi erday lay in cold, gray ashes. Thre times he made the length of the block crossing once to look in on the cheery brightness of the Engine House on the block below. It started to drizzle cold Engine House and on his fourth trip approached me. He had, it seem noticed me from the start, although my stupid self-satisfaction I it palent leader bent over to pick up thought him without observation o place for a woman to be, and a ate. Life is preity hard on a woman put the canteloune buffled away. He ha enture of the night o show me sympathy and ng. -Kate Wangerien, he bridge Street, Brooklyn

LOSERS.

My car stalled on Ga ast night about 12 o'c. was working on it the fier two hours of ar going again. They told them to get in an for their work at when I offerhey alighted they refused to couring they are use 25 cents. "It's for ald, "We lost our more mme when you gave in plenbegen. No. 80 W

CORN-FED.

At Gates and Fatchen day I saw u cat eating could in front of a grocery be had flaished it, the gr the cut begged got it and finished it, to seld the cut cuts two or one every day.—Frank N Tall Street, Brock

I became interested in the Tired Business Man, his Waiting Wife and the Automobile. I cannot tell you how many times, and at how many different stations, I saw the same scene enacted. He would harry from the train and is the offing you could see the machine, nearly always with some of the younger children in it. Wifey, I observed generally was on the platform or standing beside the car. But whether she was in the car or out of it, every Tired Business Man, except one, kissed his lady before he stepped into the car. One man, and only one, omitted the kiss. I should like to know WHY be omitted it. He started to obey all the rules and regulations observed by the other T. B. M., I thought he was going to kiss her, she acted as if she expected it, but for some reason or other he changed his mind and climbed into the car. One of the two women who sat directly behind me said to her neighbor, "Why, I wonder why he didn't kiss her to night!" "Well, isn't that strange?" said the other.-Miss B. Leffingwell, P. O. Box 138, Darien, Conn.

AFTER THINKING IT OVER. On the Boulevard this afternoon

Out at Coney Island to-day we sat aw a small boy cuddled up on the on come nions and asked if she could leave a bundle with us. We assured her it would be all right. curbatone. He had a book in his lap and was busily engaged with a pencil I drew nearer and he showed me n sketch of the stationery store across Presently along came another scom an and asked if we would mind if she left her cont. We said it should the street. He took the sketch the proprietor of the store, who bough the picture for an ice cream cone Frank Gartleser, No. 77 Hague Street be all right, Som a youngater came and asked if he might leave a society. We consented, and I became to think we must look like mighty honest folk, when suddenly I saw a man to-day cleaning a spark plug from his automobile with an city rag when a small horse-drawn carouse drew up at the curb. Without a word he said two cents and took a seat beside the children on it. Throughout the ride he continued working on the spark plus, paying no attention to the annusement he save the children as well as the grown-ups of the vicinity. When his ride was finished he got off and remuned his work on the spark plug on the ground.—W. E. Cahoone, No. 8 Homer Lee Avenue, Hillstde, L. I. a sound girl came running up and and of for the aweuter. "But," I protested, "a boy just left it with us." "I told him to," the girl repiled, "but I've changed my mind."
I decided that to her at least we looked doubtful.—Mrs. J. Roycraft, No. 322 West Avenue, Lyndhurst,

HALF AND HALF.

While I was sitting on the Newark Hay shore watching the bathers, two little boys come along having a great remment. There were the two boy: and only one bathing suit! Each was determined to be the one to wear the suit. They passed into the bushes and in a few minutes they came out. One had on the trunks of the suit and the other the shirt. The latter with a sefesuit .- H. D. Milden, No. 1208 Boulevard

"LET'S SEE, NOW."

Touring from the Catakilla to-day saw a large car suddenly stop half way up a steep hill. The driver calmly un-Henry at his best—white I was guarding up a steep hill. The driver calmly ungainst having my purse picked by this young man, he was holding fight to his tie pin so I could not lift it from its pince—Eva M. Housman, No. 227 17th Street, Brooklyn. L. M. Brown, No 179 North Lehigh Lawrence Quackenbush, High Street, Avenue, Cranford, N. J. Closter, N. J.

"WE HAE MEAT, AND WE CAN EAT." The man who is grading the lawn around our new home here in the country was on the lob bright and early this morning and presently his two little daughters came around to bid him good morning. "Oh, papa," called the elder of the two sunbeams, "Mamma's killing a chicken for dinner! She's killing the white rooster!" "That so?" says papa, "Well that'll be good, for a change." Then kneeling to embrace the smaller girl, he said, "Good morning, Millie." Millie is too little to talk very much, except at home, perhaps, but immediately her fat little white arms went around her father's sun-bronzed necl and she gave him a sweet good-morning kiss. Then, business, "All right," he said, "you can go to mamma, now," and away they ran. * * Just a glimpse of the common joys of life-labor, a good table, the love of little children!-birthright of rich and poor alike, That is what I saw to-day .- Mrs. A. C. Panarello, Dundee Lake, N. J.

WHILE EVERYBODY WAITED.

This morning a young bady boarded a fixth Avenue car at 22d Street. She mped badly and told the conductor. with a laugh, that she had a nail in her hoe. The motorman overheard her and mmediately offered to fix it. She healtated for a moment and then took him up. He placed the shoe over the brass handle of the brake and with his de-tachable control handle hammered the unil out flat. The car was kept stand-ing, but none of the other passengers seemed to mind Allan Cameron Dal-zell, No. 427 Warren Street, Newark.

LEAVING NATURE PLAT.

I was sitting in our garden watching the different kinds of birds hopping around and looking at the beautiful clear colors in the different kind of owers, thinking how wonderful nature is, when without any warning a bumble bee landed on the back of my neck and stung me good. I let out a yell and with the aid of my friend made a dash for the cold mud. forgetting all about the beauties of nature.—James Clarke. Maurice Avenue, Elmhurst, N. Y.

HE HAS GIVEN NOTICE.

I was strolling down the street at old Spring, N. Y., and idly watched the teparture of a motor party. The chaufstood respectfully at the rear doc of in. A young woman, beautifully owned, came down the walk and en-ered the car. As she stepped on the uning board, I saw a look of reprose ome over the chauffeur's face. I followed his gaze. The faultiess one held ber hand a tooth brush and a tube oth pasts. Edith H. McDowell, No. Locust Hill Avenue, Yonkers.

CAPACITY.

In a Tenth Avenue restaurant to-day I was seated near a family party. One of them was a lad of seven. The scatter filled the glasses icithmenter. The youngster immediately drained his. The watter filled it up again, and again it was emptied by the boy. When the waiter filled it up the third time, the little fel-low plainty was forcing himself to drain the glass. Then when the quatter storied to fill it for the fourth time, a shrill roles was heard above the chatter of all the patrons demanding: "Say, Mister, how much water do you think I can drink?"-Arit, No. 828 Hudson Street, Hoboken,

GOOD POLICE WORK.

I saw a policeman stop to-day and critically at an automobile parked n front of the post office at Eighth Ave-nue and 33d Street. The machine had een carclessly painted a dark blue and plashes of its former lighter blue howed through the work. He gave the machine a thorough examination, compared points he noted on it with some-hing written in a note book and then entiafted with his conclusions, he stood and walted for the owner to turn up. drove the machine away,-Helen Pratt. No. 264 Park Avenue, Weehaw-

TEASERS.

I saw to-day a weighing machine with two piscards one of which came into sight when the indicator reached or passed certain figures. One "What if I AM thin? I'm nifty!" the stare "What if I AM fat? I a loving disposition."—Mary M. -Mary M. Erhand, Atlantic City.

G'BYE! COME AGAIN!

The writer of these lines is eighty-eight years old and it may well be that what an old man finds interesting may not appeal to younger folk, but nevertheless and notwithstanding, I am impelled to tell what I saw to-day. * * * I saw in a neighbor's yard three little girls, from four to six years old, possibly, playing at "housekeeping" in a big boy of sand. They had a miniature stove and they had a mixed assortment of (toy) cooking utensils, and after the way of such innecent little people, they were glad to show me how they prepared all kinds of food for their table. While I visited the "family" one of the indies was taken very ill and the others out her to bed in a clothee basket. One immediately denned a nurse's aprox (she said she did; I couldn't see much difference) and prepared and administered "medcine" (I'll awear it was sand) which the invalid pretended to take and immediately was able to get up and attend to her household duties. We had a great time and I was invited to come again, some day --J. Houghkons, No. 40 Church Street, Middletown, Conn.